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THE KING OF THE UNDERSEA CITY



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**KING
OF THE UNDERSEA CITY**

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KING OF THE UNDERSEA CITY

BY
GEORGES-G. TOUDOUZE

Adapted by
MICHAEL WEST



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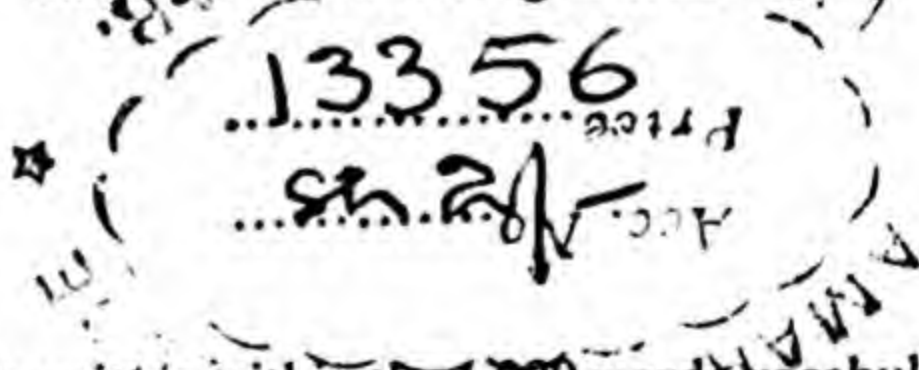
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CHAPTER ONE

MAURICETTE'S BAG

A

OUR story begins at Morgat, a little town on the coast of France. All the men in this little town are fishermen. They catch the little fish called sardines which you buy in tins.

TIN OF SARDINES



Jobic Callec was a boy aged about 14 years. He was a fisher-boy. (A fisherman is a man who catches fish, and a fisher-boy is a boy who catches fish.) He had a boat named the *Corentine*.

It was afternoon in the bay of Morgat. Jobic Callec was sleeping in his boat. By his side were his two friends, his dog called Ar-men, and his cat called Tricolor.

B

A big yacht¹ came into the bay. It stopped. The movement of the water shook Jobic Callec's boat, but the boy went on sleeping. The anchor fell from the ship; the noise woke Jobic. He opened his eyes and sat up. Then he looked at the yacht, and his face had the serious look of a grown man.

AN ANCHOR



¹ A yacht is a ship owned by a rich man and used for pleasure.

“ Oh ! ” he said, “ that is a big yacht. But why does the thing come here to Morgat ? Is there no other place to which it might have gone ? Why does it come so close and wake us up ? Tell me that, my friends.”

He was speaking to the dog Ar-men and the cat Tricolor. Ar-men was a big black and white dog, and Tricolor was a brown, black and white cat. It was called Tricolor because it had three colours. The French flag is called the tricolor because it has three colours. The two animals sat one on the right and the other on the left of the child. They seemed to be looking at the yacht too.

C

“ Yes,” said Jobic, “ it is a beautiful yacht ; but it must have come here for some reason. Is that not so, Ar-men ? ”

“ *Bow-wow !* ” said Ar-men.

“ Is that not so, Tricolor ? ”

“ *Miaouw !* ” said Tricolor.

“ Yes,” said Jobic, “ you are right. It has come here for some reason.”

Jobic looked at the yacht again.

“ Why ! ” he cried, “ there is a girl on board, a girl wearing the clothes of a seaman.”

There were four people on the yacht. They were looking at the seamen who were letting a little boat down on to the water. There was an old man with white hair, two young men, and a girl. The name of the yacht was written in

big gold letters on its side. It was called the *Magician*.¹

D

Something bright fell into the water. There was a sudden cry from the girl. "Oh ! Oh !" she cried, "my bag ! Oh Grandfather, my bag ! It has fallen into the sea."

"How foolish !" said Jobic. "Girls are of little use on the land, and at sea they are of no use at all. I suppose she loved her bag very much."

There was a great noise on the yacht. The girl was crying in the arms of her grandfather. The grandfather was Mr. Mornant. (He was the man with white hair.)

"Oh my bag ! It is lost ! It is lost !" she cried. "My mother gave it to me. Oh what shall I do ?"

"We ought not to laugh at her," said Jobic, "we ought to be sorry for her."

"Bow-wow !" said Ar-men.

"Miaouw !" said Tricolor.

E

There was a seaman in the boat near the yacht.

"Miss Mauricette," he said, "I can see your bag on the bottom of the sea. I can get it for you with a net."

"I will give you five pounds (£5), Marius," said Mr. Mornant, "if you get it."

¹ *Magician* = a person who does magic, wizard.

Marius took a net and began to try to get the bag. Jobic watched him and laughed.

"He can try," he said to Ar-men, "he can try to get that bag with a net, but he won't get it, and he won't get the five pounds. The water is ten feet deep there, and it is rising."

Jobic was right. Marius could not get the bag.

Then Jobic turned to his friends and said: "What do you think, my friends? That girl Mauricette is crying. Do you think that we ought to help her?—You do? Good!"

F

He pulled up the anchor of his little boat and went to the *Magician*. He took off his hat and called to Mr. Mornant.

"The water is ten feet deep here. Your men can never get the girl's bag. Do you want me to get it for you?"

Marius laughed.

"Look at the animals," he said. "Is he a show-man? Perhaps the cat jumps into the water, and the dog carries round the hat to get the money."

Jobic was very angry. He was angry because Marius was laughing at his friends.

"I wanted to help you," he said, "but if you don't want to be helped, I will go away."

He sat down in his boat.

"Grandfather," said Mauricette, "listen to him. I want you to listen to him."

"I will give you five pounds," said Mr. Mornant to Jobic, "if you will get the bag for me."

"I will get the bag," said Jobic, "but I do not want the five pounds.—Lie down, Ar-men! Tricolor, be quiet!"

G

He stood on the front of his boat. He lifted his hands above his head. He went down into the water. The men on the yacht could see him swimming under the water.

"He has not got it," said Mornant. "He has missed it."

Jobic came up for air. He got into his boat again. Then he went down into the water once more.

"Where is he?" said Mauricette. "I cannot see him now. Where has he gone?"

"There he is!" said one of the men. "He has gone right under the yacht."

Jobic came out of the water on the other side of the yacht.

"I touched it," he said, "but the water is rising. I must go higher. I must go up on to the yacht and start from there."

Jobic came up on to the yacht. He stood on the side of the yacht. He lifted his hands above his head. He went down into the water, his hands cutting the water. He went down—down. The men on the yacht watched him. Mauricette's eyes were fixed on him. His hand touched the bag.

"He has got it," said Marius.

“He has got it,” cried Mauricette.

Jobic came up out of the water holding in his hand the little bag. There was a shout of joy.

“Oh Grandfather,” said Mauricette, “he has got my bag for me.”

CHAPTER TWO

A SON OF THE SEA

A

JOBIC gave Mr. Mornant the bag, but he would not take the five pounds. Mr. Mornant wanted to know more about the boy. He liked him. Mauricette liked him too.

“Go home,” said Mr. Mornant, “you must change your clothes. Come back to the yacht this evening ; I want to ask you some questions.”

Jobic went home, and came back some hours later. He sat down on the yacht with Mr. Mornant and the other two men. The other two men were Trottier and Treskovon. Mr. Mornant was a scientist.¹ Trottier was also a scientist and a friend of Mr. Mornant. Treskovon helped Mr. Trottier in the work, and had charge of the instruments² used in it.

B

“Who are you ? ” said Mr. Mornant to Jobic.
“Who is your father ? Where do you live ? ”

“Who am I ? ” said Jobic. “Well, I must tell

¹ A scientist is a learned man who studies the world and things in it and tries to know more about them.

² An instrument is a thing used for doing something. An axe is an instrument used for cutting down trees. A thermometer is an instrument used for measuring heat. Scientific instruments are instruments used in studying science.

you the truth : I do not know. They called me Jobic at the school : I used to go to school when the weather was too bad to go out catching fish in my boat. Callec is the name of the man who saved me from the sea twelve years ago."

"He does not look like the people of this part of the country," said Trottier.

"No," said Treskovon, "he is not at all like the people of this part of France. I wonder where he came from."

"Tell me some more," said Mr. Mornant. "Tell me about your friend Callec."

"Yan Callec is dead. I am all alone now. When Yan Callec died I was living with him in his little hut. I went on living in the hut when he died, and went on fishing."

"You live alone ?" said Mr. Mornant.

"Oh no !" said Jobic. "I have Ar-men and Tricolor. They live with me."

"Tell me how Callec found you," said Trottier.

C

"One day there was a fearful storm, and a big ship was driven on to the rocks at Cape Ar-men. After the storm Yan Callec went out in his boat. He climbed up on to the ship. Everything was broken. He looked, but he found no one. All the people on the ship had been lost. But at last he heard a baby crying. He went to the place and there he found me. With me was a dog. That dog was Ar-men. Callec called him Ar-men because the

ship was driven on to the rocks at Cape Armen. He put the baby and the dog into his boat and went to his hut. Soon after that the ship went down to the bottom of the sea."

"What was the name of the ship?" said Mr. Mornant.

"I do not know. Nothing was left of the ship except a broken piece of wood with five letters on it: *TRAVA*."

"*Bow wow!*"

"*Miaouw!*"

The voices of Jobic's friends were heard. The dog and the cat were waiting in his boat.

"I must go and join my friends. They are calling for me. Good day, gentlemen. Good day, Miss Mauricette. I am glad that I was able to help you."

D

Trottier said something in Mr. Mornant's ear.

"Yes, yes!" cried Mauricette, "he is quite right, Grandfather. Please do that."

"You won't take the five pounds?" said Mr. Mornant to Jobic.

"Oh no! I was glad to help you."

"Where are you going now?" said Mr. Mornant.

"Back to my friends," said Jobic.

"Grandfather," said Mauricette, "why do you let him go like that? I want you to keep him on the ship, as Jerome Trottier says; and I say so too."

Jobie had gone down into his little boat.

"Perhaps I will have him on the ship," said Mr. Mornant, "but I must first find out if his story is true."

"I think you are too careful, Grandfather," said Mauricette.

E

A few days later Mr. Mornant sent for Jobic. He came on to the yacht with his dog and his cat.

Mr. Mornant began: "I have asked people in Morgat, and I hear that you are a good boy. Five years from now you can become a seaman in the French Navy.¹ Would you like me to help you?"

Jobic was very surprised.

"Yes, sir," he said. "But why? and how?"

"I will take you on my yacht. You can study with Captain Gerbier, and my friend Treskovon will also teach you."

Jobic seemed troubled.

Then he said: "Yes, that would be very nice, but what shall I do with them?"

He looked at his dog and his cat.

"Oh, they can come too. I must not take you away from your friends."

"Oh, you are very good," said Jobic. "But my boat, my hut? Must I leave all that?"

"No, my boy," said Mr. Mornant, "I am not going far away. I am going to do some work in the Bay of Douarnenez."

¹ The ships of war of a country.

“ Oh,” said Jobic, “ that place where the City of Ys used to be ? I know it well. I have often seen it.”

F

Mr. Mornant and Trottier jumped up from their chairs. Mauricette looked at Jobic with wide open eyes.

“ You know it ? You have seen it ? ” said Mr. Mornant.

“ Tell us ! Tell us ! ” said Trottier.

Jobic looked at them.

“ Why yes,” he said, “ I know it. Everyone knows that story. There was a city called Ys. The people in the city were very bad. So the sea came and covered the city and all the people were killed. There is a song about it.”

“ Oh,” said Mr. Mornant sadly, “ is that all you know ? ”

“ No, of course not,” said Jobic. “ I know the place. I know the city itself. I have seen the houses under the water.”

Mr. Mornant took Jobic by the arm.

“ Now listen to me,” he said. “ I have come here to do one thing. I have come here to see the city of Ys with my own eyes and to study it. I have wonderful instruments for this work. It is a very great work. I know that this city is near here. It is somewhere under the water of the bay. Time does not matter. Money does not matter. But I must do the work. Now tell me : answer carefully : do you say that you know the city of Ys ? ”

G

“Yes,” said Jobic, looking straight into the eyes of Mr. Mornant. “I say that I know it because I have seen it with my own eyes under the water. I have seen it twenty times. I have seen the stones under the water. I have seen the stones brought up in our nets. Callec showed me the place. There was danger of losing the nets there. He told me that once there was no Bay of Douarnenez. The land went right across, and there was a long wall keeping the sea out. There was a great city. The name of the city was Ys. The king of the city was Gradlon. Princess Ahes was a very bad woman and the people of the city were bad: so the sea came through the wall and covered the city of Ys.”

“Are you sure of what you say?” said Mr. Mornant. “And do you know where the city is?”

“Quite sure,” said Jobic. “I will take you there now if you like.”

Trottier and Treskovon did not seem to believe Jobic.

“Grandfather,” said Mauricette, “you must believe him. I believe you, Jobic. You must take us to the place. You can help us very much. It will please my grandfather—and it will make Galicher angry. I do not like Galicher. He is my grandfather’s great enemy.”

H

“If Galicher heard what you say,” said Treskovon, “he would be surprised.”

“I say what I think,” said Mauricette. “He is my grandfather’s enemy, and I do not like him, and you can go and tell him if you like.”

It was clear that Mauricette did not like Treskovon. Treskovon looked down.

“I don’t know Mr. Galicher,” he said. “I hope you don’t think that I am a friend of Galicher, or that I am not true to your grandfather.”

“Well, Jobic,” said Mr. Mornant, “I will believe you. Do you promise to take me to the place where the city of Ys lies under the sea, where it has lain for 1,800 years ? ”

“Yes, sir,” said Jobic. “I obey your orders. I am your servant—your servant and Mauricette’s.”

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CHAPTER THREE

TAKING THE FIRST SOUNDING

A

THE yacht came into the Bay of Douarnenez. Jobic and Mauricette stood side by side talking.

“What is the use of this work of Mr. Mornant?” said Jobic.

“Many years ago,” said Mauricette, “my grandfather had a big place where he made motor-cars. His daughter is my mother. My father helped him in the work. Then my mother and father died, and Mr. Mornant gave up that work, and gave all his time to studying history and old things, old cities and things of long ago. My grandfather wrote a book about lost cities. In that book he said that someone ought to go and find the city of Ys. Galicher is a very rich man. He is an American. He does not like my grandfather. He wrote a book saying that my grandfather was foolish; he said that there was no city of Ys, that it was only a story. Then grandfather was very angry, and he said that he would find the city. If he finds the city he will get great honour from all those who study history. I want you to help him. It will make him very happy.”

“I will help him. You may trust me,” said Jobic. “I will help him so as to please you.”

Mr. Mornant was standing behind Jobic.

"Good!" he said. "You shall help me. You shall begin now."

B

Trottier, Treskovon, and two seamen came. The seamen were carrying a strange instrument called a Sounding Instrument. It was used for bringing up things from the bottom of the sea.

"We are now," said Mr. Mornant, "just at the place which you showed us on the map. We are going to see if you are right. We are going to let down this instrument into the sea, and see what it brings up."

"Yes," said Jobic, "this is the place. Let down the instrument."

Treskovon and Bernadet made ready the instrument. Bernadet was Treskovon's helper.

"Is everything ready?" said Treskovon.

"Yes, everything is ready," said Bernadet.

The instrument was lifted up. It was dropped over the side of the ship. It went down.

"There!" said Bernadet. "It has reached the bottom. We must pull it up."

The order was given. It was pulled up out of the water.

"Nothing," said Bernadet. "It has got nothing."

"Let it down again," said Jobic.

The instrument was let down again, but it brought up nothing.

C

Trottier looked at Jobic, and he said: "Are you quite sure that this is the place?"

"Yes," said Jobic, "I am quite sure."

"Is the instrument all right?" said Mr. Mornant to Treskovon.

"Oh yes," said Treskovon.

Jobic was looking at the instrument.

"Will you let me do it?" said Jobic. "This thing is not right. It is not put together right. It cannot bring up anything as it is now. First I will put the instrument right, then we will see what it brings up."

Mr. Mornant looked at the instrument.

"You are right, Jobic," he said.

He turned to Treskovon.

"You told me that the instrument was all right. It is not. I expect those who work for me to be careful. You have not been careful, Mr. Treskovon."

The instrument was let down into the sea again. When it came up it was holding something,—some black thing.

"Hurrah!"¹ cried the seamen.

Trottier looked at the thing.

Then he cried: "It is a piece of cut stone from a wall. Jobic was right. He said that the city is here."

¹ A cry of joy.

CHAPTER FOUR

THE SEAPLANE

A

"WE must see more of this city," said Mr. Mornant. "We can do that with our seaplane. From a seaplane we can see down into the water. We can see what is under the water."

"Yes," said Trottier. "I will go up in the seaplane, and from it I can look down into the sea. I will take Jobic with me, and we will draw a map of the city."

It was ten o'clock in the morning. The seaplane was on the water near the yacht. Captain Gerbier came to Mr. Trottier. He gave him a map of the bay.

"We can mark the city on this map. That will show just where it lies. I will help you."

"Jobic, Jobic!" called Trottier. "Where are you?"

Jobic was at the other end of the yacht. He was talking to Mauricette.

"I must trust you," he said. "I must leave my dear friends with you while I am in the seaplane. You must shut Tricolor in your room. Ar-men may stay with you, Mauricette, but you must hold him and must not let him go. He will try to follow me."

Jobic took Ar-men's head in his hands.

"Now, Ar-men," he said, "while I am away you must obey Mauricette. You understand?"

Ar-men touched Mauricette's hand with his tongue.

"Oh, good dog! Good dog!" she said. "He understands quite well."

B

Ten minutes later, Trottier was showing Jobic the map and telling him what to do. Then they got into the seaplane. The engine¹ of the seaplane began to turn. The seaplane moved faster and faster. It left the water. It went up into the air. It went higher and higher and higher into the sky. Then it flew round and round and round. It flew back over the yacht. Something fell from the seaplane on to the yacht. A seaman took it and gave it to Mr. Mornant. It was a box. In the box was a piece of paper on which was written "We can see the city." The seaplane went up again into the sky. Suddenly there was a cry.

"It is falling!"

The seaplane was falling like a bird which has been shot. It fell down, down. It was burning. It struck the sea.

"Let down a boat!" said the Captain.

The seamen began to let a boat down on to the

¹ The engine of a motor-car is the part which makes the motor-car move. The engine of a seaplane is the part which makes the seaplane move.



The seaplane was falling like a bird which has been shot.

water. Mauricette was looking at the place where the seaplane had been.

“There they are,” she said. “I see them.”

Two small black things could be seen in the sea, Jobic and Trottier.

“Quickly, quickly!” she cried to the men. “Go and save them.”

“*Bow-wow-wow!*”

It was Ar-men. He wanted to go and save his master.

“Go!” cried Mauricette. “Go, Ar-men.”

Ar-men gave a great jump. He jumped from the yacht into the water. At the same time the boat reached the sea and began to go towards the place. But Ar-men went more quickly. He reached Jobic. With Ar-men’s help, Jobic got Trottier into the boat. They came to the yacht. A few minutes later Jobic, Trottier and Ar-men stood on the yacht.

C

“Tell me what happened,” said Mr. Mornant.

“I don’t know,” said Trottier. “It was going very well, and then it fell.”

Mr. Mornant was troubled.

“Our instruments are not working well.”

“No,” said Trottier, “they are not!” Our sounding instrument did not work, and now our seaplane is at the bottom of the sea; and I should be at the bottom of the sea, if it were not for Jobic.”

“Do not thank me, Mr. Trottier,” said Jobic, “thank Ar-men.”

"And you should thank Mauricette," said Treskovon, "for sending Ar-men."

"I thank you, Mauricette," said Trottier. "Without your help I should be sitting in the city of Ys."

"Did you see the city?" said Mr. Mornant.

"Oh yes, we saw it well. There it was under us. We could see the houses, the churches, the streets. A great city all there, sleeping under the sea."

"And the map?" said Mr. Mornant.

"I know where the city is," said Trottier, "but the map is lost."

"Oh no!" said Jobic. "It is not lost. I found it in the water. Here it is."

"Jobic," said Mr. Mornant, "you are a wonderful boy. We have got a map, and now we can go in our submarine and see the city ourselves."

SUBMARINE



D

Jobic had gone to Mr. Trottier for a lesson. Mauricette was going to her room. As she went she saw Tricolor playing with some white thing. She wanted to see what this thing was. She took it from the cat and saw that it was a piece of paper. Just then Jobic came out of Trottier's room.

"What have you got there?"

"A piece of paper. There is some writing on it. It is part of a letter. Oh!" she cried.

"Are you ill?" said Jobic.

"No," said Mauricette. "Come with me. Come quickly."

She took Jobic's hand and pulled him after her to Trottier's room.

"May I come in?" she said.

"It is Mauricette. Come in," said Trottier.

Trottier looked up from his work.

"Well, well!" said Trottier. "What has brought you here at such a time? What has happened? You look very serious."

"It is serious," says Mauricette. "I have got a letter. It is a letter from Galicher."

"Galicher!" cried Trottier and Jobic together.

She gave the piece of paper to Trottier.

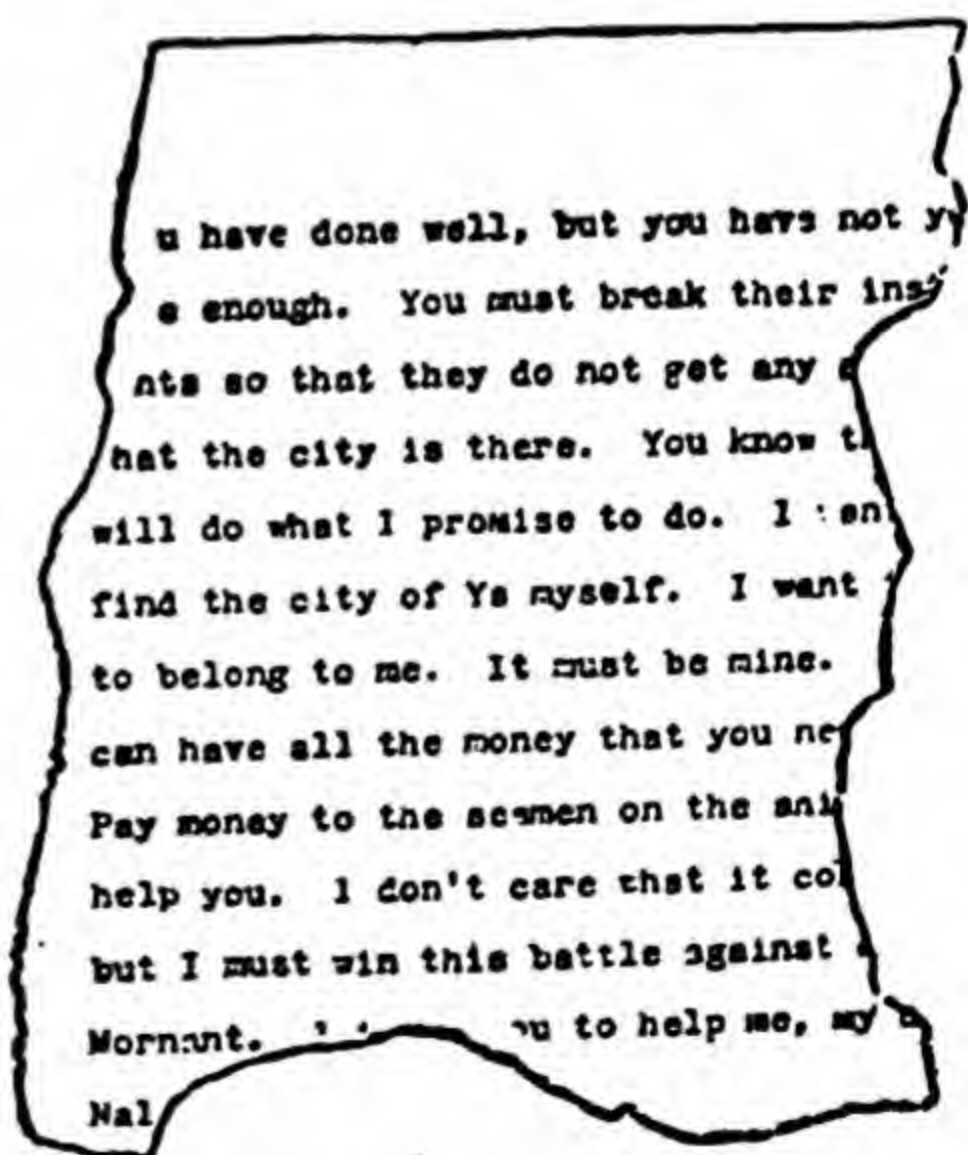
"It is the end of the letter," said Trottier.

"One side of the letter is 'I trust you to do the work, Your friend, E. S. Galicher.'"

E

"Read the other side," said Mauricette.

Jerome looked at the other side. This is what he read:



u have done well, but you have not y
e enough. You must break their ins
nts so that they do not get any
hat the city is there. You know t
will do what I promise to do. I : en
find the city of Ys myself. I want
to belong to me. It must be mine.
can have all the money that you ne
Pay money to the seamen on the ank
help you. I don't care that it co
but I must win this battle against
Mornant. . . . u to help me, my
Nal

The meaning of the letter was very clear.



"Read the other side," said Mauricette.

F

"This is very bad," said Trottier.

"Yes," said Mauricette. "It means that there is someone on this boat who is working for him. Someone who is writing to him. Someone is trying to make our instruments go wrong."

Trottier put the paper down on the table.

"Yes," he said, "the sounding instrument went wrong."

"Yes," said Jobic, "and the engine of the seaplane went wrong."

"You are right, Jobic," said Trottier. "This man wanted us to fall into the sea and perhaps be killed. But who is this man Nal—? Who is there on the yacht whose name begins with the letters N A L ?"

"No one," said Mauricette. "I know the names of all the men on the yacht."

"She is right," said Jobic. "I know their names too."

"Well," said Trottier, "perhaps this Mr. Nal is not on the yacht. Perhaps he came from outside. Some workmen came on to the ship at Morgat. Perhaps one of the workmen was Nal, and he made the instrument and the engine go wrong."

"He tried to kill you," said Mauricette.

"Yes, yes," said Trottier. "It was one of those workmen at Morgat. Well, Tricolor is a good cat. Treskovon and I will watch Bernadet at his work, and will see that no one breaks the instruments."

Now we will go and show this letter to Mr. Mornant."

He opened the door and went out. Mauricette and Jobic followed.

"What do you think?" said Mauricette.

"Well," said Jobic, "I don't know what to think."

"What will you do?" said Mauricette.

"I shall watch carefully," he said, "and you must help me."

CHAPTER FIVE

THE SUBMARINE

A

THE submarine was lying in the water by the side of the yacht. It was a strange-looking submarine. It had wheels so that it could move on the bottom of the sea like a car. There were windows in the top of the submarine. The name was painted on it: *Gradlon*. All the seamen were gathered together on the yacht. Mr. Mornant was standing in the middle of them. Behind them was Trottier, Treskovon, Jobic and Mauricette.

"I hope you understand," said Mornant; "we have come to study the city of Ys. We are near that city of Ys. It is all round us under the sea. The time has come when we must go into the city in our submarine. I need men to come with me. Who will come?"

B

"I! I! I!"

All the men lifted their hands.

"Thank you, my friends," said Mornant. "I cannot take you all. There are Trottier, Treskovon, Bernadet, Jobic and I in it. So I can only take seven others."

"No," said Mauricette, "you can only take six."

You have forgotten me. I have been with you in all your work. I must come with you now."

"I don't think that it would be wise for her to go," said Treskovon. "It might be dangerous."

"I did not ask you," said Mauricette in an angry voice, "and if there is danger I must be there too."

"Well," said Mr. Mornant, "you may come too Mauricette."

"Good," said Jobic.

"Thank you," said Mauricette. "If Mr. Nal is getting something ready for my grandfather, I shall be with him. I cannot stay on the yacht if there is danger."

"Now," said Mr. Mornant, "we will put the names of all the seamen in Mauricette's hat."

Then Mauricette took out five papers and called the names: "Alain, Yves, Bertrand, Peter, Nicolas, Marius."

"Treskovon and Bernadet," said Mr. Mornant, "will you go into the submarine and see that everything is ready?"

C

Treskovon and Bernadet went into the submarine. The seamen carried food down into it. Trottier went to get an instrument. Then he went into the submarine.

After some time he came up on to the yacht, and said: "Mr. Mornant, everything is ready now."

Just then Treskovon came up out of the submarine and said: "I have left something in my room. I must go and get it."

He went quickly away.

"You may go into the submarine now," said Mr. Mornant.

The six seamen went down from the yacht into the *Gradlon*. Mauricette followed them and Jobic went with her. Then Trottier went. Mr. Mornant was giving his last orders to Captain Gerbier.

"I cannot tell you how long we shall be away, but you must not feel at all afraid. We have air and food and light enough for a long time. And I have the telephone¹ by which I can speak to you all the time from under the water."

"I will tell you what is happening," said Mr. Mornant, "and if I need anything I will let you know."

"Good!" said the Captain. "But I shall be very glad when I see you again. I shall not know you are safe until I see you again on the yacht."

"Thank you, my friend. You need not be afraid. Nothing can happen to us. Mr. Nal cannot do anything."

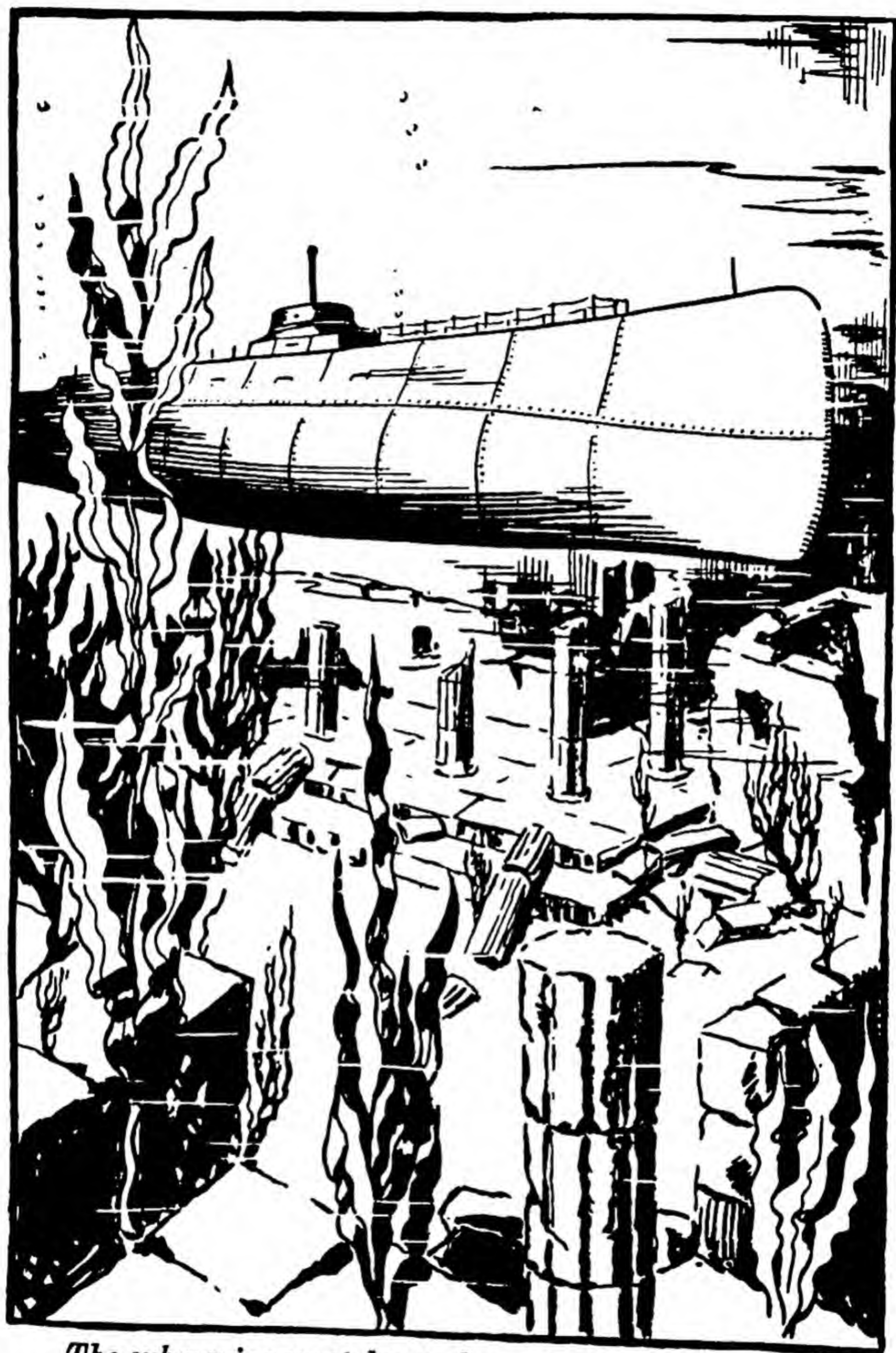
Mr. Mornant went into the submarine, and gave the order to close the door through which they had all gone in.

D

"No, stop!" cried Trottier. "I am waiting for Treskovon. He has gone to get something from his room."

"Ah!" said Mr. Mornant, "Treskovon is never

¹ Telephone = an instrument used for speaking to people at a distance.



The submarine went down, down, to visit the city of Ys.

ready at the right time. Why does he keep us waiting ? ”

The voice of Captain Gerbier was heard from the yacht.

“ Mr. Mornant,” he said, “ Mr. Treskovon has fallen. He has hurt himself.”

“ Oh, Oh ! ” said Mornant angrily.

“ I hope it is not really serious,” said Trottier.

They found Treskovon lying down. Trottier touched Treskovon’s leg to find if it was broken, but each time he touched it Treskovon cried out with pain.

Then Mr. Mornant said : “ Mr. Treskovon, I cannot have your help in this great work, but it is not wise or kind to take you on the *Gradlon*. Two men will carry you to your room. Then you shall be sent to the land.”

He shook Treskovon’s hand, and went down into the submarine with Trottier. The door was closed. The submarine went down, down, to visit the city of Ys.

CHAPTER SIX

SILENCE !

A

CAPTAIN Gerbier stood on the yacht looking at the place where the submarine had been. Then he turned and went into his room. In his room there was the telephone for speaking to the submarine. He held the ear-piece to his ear, and then spoke.

“Hullo ! Hullo !”¹ he said.

There was silence. No one answered. He spoke again. Then at last an answer came.

“Hullo ! Is that you, Captain Gerbier ?”

“Yes, Mr. Trottier. How are you ?”

“Quite well, my dear friend. We are going along through the water. There is water above and below us. Mr. Mornant and the two children are by my side. As we look out of the windows we see a wonderful country.”

There was silence. Then the voice spoke again.

“Now we are just above the city of Ys.”

Then Mauricette’s voice came.

“Hullo ! Captain Gerbier ! It is me. It is Mauricette. Mr. Trottier is with my grandfather and Jobic. We are looking at the city. Can you hear me ?”

¹ Hullo = word used in calling a person.

"Yes," said the Captain, "I hear you quite well."

"We are above the city, looking down on to it. I can see the big fish in the light of our lamp. There is the great wall and a big gate, and we are now just above the place where the ships came in old times."

"Yes, yes," said Gerbier.

"Now Grandfather is giving the order to go down on to the bottom of the sea. There! We have touched the bottom."

"Now the wheels are turning. We are running along on the bottom of the sea as if we were in a car. Oh, it is nice!"

B

The captain could hear Mauricette laughing. He loved the little girl. Then the sound seemed to become weak. There was silence.

"Hallo, Mauricette!" cried Gerbier.

There was no answer. There was a noise—a sound of many people talking together.

"Perhaps they have seen something wonderful and have all gone to the windows."

The noise became less. Then there was silence. The captain called two or three times, but no one answered. Then a voice came. It was Mr. Mornant speaking.

"Hullo, Gerbier," said Mr. Mornant's voice, "are you there?"

"Yes."

Mr. Mornant's voice was very changed. The captain felt afraid.

"Something has happened," said Mr. Mornant. "I think it is serious. We do not quite know what it is. We were moving along the bottom ; then there was a noise of the engine. The engine has stopped, and now we cannot move."

C

"Drop the weights," said the captain, "and the submarine will come up to the top."—These weights were fixed to the bottom of the submarine to make it go down in the water. If there was danger, the weights could be dropped and the submarine would go up to the top.

"Let go the weights," said the captain again.

"We have tried to do that, but something has gone wrong."

"Put on your diving-dresses," said Gerbier, "and come out of the door of the submarine. You will come up to the top and we will take you into the yacht. Then we can bring up the submarine afterwards."

"I thought of that," said Mornant, "but it is not possible. We cannot open the door. Something has gone wrong with it. You must do what I ask. There is no need to hurry."

D

"Yes, yes," said the Captain.

But Mr. Mornant went on: "We have air for forty-eight hours. Tell the admiral¹ at Brest what has happened. Ask him to send the ship which he uses for bringing up submarines from the bottom. Then move the yacht so that it is just above us, and it will mark the place. I will tell you where we are. Trottier is marking the place on our map. We are. . . ."

Captain Gerbier took his map so that he might make a mark on it. He waited, expecting Mornant to speak.

Then he called: "Hullo! Hullo!"

There was silence.

He called again: "Hullo! Hullo!"

Still there was no answer. The telephone was not working. He could not speak to the submarine any more, nor hear again the voices of those who were lost. Deep in those waters lay the submarine; and in it were the men who had hoped to discover the hidden city. But the submarine was their grave.

¹ Admiral = highest officer of a number of warships.

CHAPTER SEVEN

TRESKOVON'S WORK IS WELL DONE

A

FOR two and a half days nothing had been heard from the submarine. Six warships were now in the bay trying to find the lost submarine. Captain Gerbier had been without sleep, and the seamen on the yacht had been watching. Treskovon would not allow the men to take him to the land; he stayed on the yacht watching the work. Now from hour to hour hope grew less and less. Those in the submarine had now only twelve more hours of air. Evening came, and night.

The sun came up on the fourth day. The sky was grey and cloudy. Captain Gerbier heard a gun fired on the furthest warship.

The yacht moved to the place as quickly as possible. Hope had come back to the captain and his men. A boat was let down on to the water from the warship. Soon afterwards an officer came on to the yacht. He held something in his hand. He went to Captain Gerbier.

"My dear friend," he said, "there is now no more hope. Look at this."

He showed a wooden wheel which had been found by one of the warships. The captain looked at it. He turned to his men.

"This is the end," he said. "The submarine has been broken to pieces. This was the steering wheel.¹ It was inside the ship."

The flags were brought down on the yacht and on all the war-ships in honour of those who had died under the sea. The war-ships went back to Morgat, and the yacht went with them.

B

As soon as the yacht reached Morgat, Treskovon asked Captain Gerbier to send him to the house of a friend in the town. Two seamen carried him to a house called "Rose House." There was a big chair in the garden. Mr. Treskovon was put in the chair. Then the seamen went away.

As soon as the seamen were out of sight a strange thing happened. Mr. Treskovon jumped up from his chair. He was not ill now. He was quite well. The door of the house opened. A big fat man came out. He was Galicher! Treskovon ran towards him.

"Good morning, Nalliers," said the fat man. "I am very pleased to see you."

"It is finished," said Treskovon (whose other name was Nalliers). "It is all finished."

"Quite finished?" said the fat man.

"Yes, quite. They have found the steering-wheel of the submarine. That proves that it is broken to pieces, and that all those who were in it are lying dead in the city of Ys."

¹ Steering wheel = the wheel which makes a car or ship move to the right or left.

“ Good, my dear Nalliers. You have done your work well. I shall remember. But what happened to the little girl ? I did not want to hurt her.”

“ Nor did I,” said Treskovon. “ But I did not think that she would go into the submarine. I told her that it was dangerous, but I could not stop her from going. I pretended that I had broken my leg just before the submarine went so I could not go in it. I left Bernadet in it because he was useless and dangerous, but I did not want Mauricette to go.”

“ It does not matter,” said Galicher. “ And now, Nalliers, we must send a letter to the newspapers to say that I am going to look for my dear friend Mornant, and that I shall carry on his work, and that I have given a hundred pounds so that a stone may be put up near the sea at Morgat in honour of those who were lost with him.”

CHAPTER EIGHT

PRISONERS UNDER THE SEA

A

LET us now go back to the submarine and tell what really happened. The submarine went down on to the bottom of the sea and began to run along on its wheels. Mr. Mornant wanted to go right round the city and make a map of it. The submarine went well for some distance. Suddenly there was a fearful noise in the engine room, and it stopped. Mr. Mornant was surprised, but not really afraid. He told Jobic to go down into the engine-room and ask what had happened.

He went down and found Bernadet working on the engine. Marius and Yves were watching him.

“What is the matter?” said Jobic.

Bernadet turned round and said in an angry voice: “Oh, it is you! You are always looking at me and watching what I do. Well, I shall tell you nothing.”

Bernadet did not like Jobic.

Jobic said quietly: “Mr. Mornant has ordered me to find out why the engine has stopped.”

“You know everything,” said Bernadet, “so you know more than I do. I don’t know why it stopped. I am going to tell Mr. Treskovon. He will be able to put it right.”

“It is no use going to look for Mr. Treskovon ; he is not in the submarine.”

“Not in the submarine ! ” said Bernadet.

“No, he is not here. Just as we left he hurt his leg and he stayed on the yacht.”

Bernadet's face was white. He fell back against the wall.

“Not in the submarine ! And the engines are not working. He has left me here to die. But I will save myself ! ”

He ran to the steps which led to the upper part of the submarine. He came into the room where Mr. Mornant was. Two seamen seized him and held him. Bernadet was like a wild beast.

“What is the matter ? ” said Mornant.

But he would not answer.

B

Mr. Trottier and Mornant tried again to make the submarine move, but it was useless.

Then Mr. Mornant said : “We are wasting time. We must let the weights fall and the submarine will come to the top of the water. Now, all of you, hold something : the ship will go up suddenly. Are you ready ? ”

Trottier put his hand on a small wheel. He turned it.

“Now are you all ready ? ” said Mr. Mornant again. “Very soon the submarine will shoot up to the top of the water.”

Nothing happened. The weights did not fall.

Something had gone wrong. They all looked at each other with fear in their eyes. Mr. Mornant pretended that he was not afraid.

"We can put on our diving-dresses, open the door in the side of the submarine, and then fill the diving-dresses with air and so go up to the top, leaving the submarine here. Trottier," he said, "will you see if you can open the door?"

Trottier went away. They waited. There was silence. Trottier came back.

"I cannot open the door," he said. "Something has gone wrong."

All were now really afraid. There was one last hope.

C

"I will call Captain Gerbier," said Mr. Mornant; "I will tell him just where we are. I will ask him to get help. Warships will come from Brest and will bring the submarine to the top."

He went to the telephone and called Captain Gerbier.

"Gerbier has answered," he said. "Now I will tell him just where we are."

He turned back to the telephone.

"We are . . ."

Just then all the lamps in the submarine went out. There was darkness. There were cries of fear.

"Silence!" said Mr. Mornant.

Now Trottier had a little lamp in his hand. By its light they could see each other's faces. The

electricity¹ in the submarine had stopped : the telephone for speaking to the yacht was now useless. The voice of Bernadet was heard :

“ It is useless. Everything is useless. Not one of us will ever leave this place alive.”

¹ Electricity makes an electric lamp give light.

CHAPTER NINE

BERNADET TELLS ALL

A

MR. Mornant went round the whole submarine, and he saw that someone had put all the engines and instruments wrong. It was clear that some person wanted the submarine to stay at the bottom of the sea and never come back. Then he went into the upper room and sat down. Trottier, Jobic and Mauricette were with him. The six seamen stood behind. In the middle stood Bernadet.

“Now, Bernadet,” said Mr. Mornant, “tell me what you know.”

“I was in Paris and I had no work, and I met Mr. Treskovon in the street.”

“Ah!” cried Mauricette, “I knew that it was Treskovon.”

Bernadet went on: “I said: ‘Good morning, Mr. Nalliers.’”

“‘Don’t call me Nalliers,’ he answered. ‘I have changed my name. I am now called Treskovon.’”

“Ah!” cried Mauricette, Jobic and Trottier, “Nal—the Nal of the letter. So Treskovon was Nalliers.”

Bernadet went on with his story.

“He said: ‘You don’t look very happy. Do you want work?’—I said that I did.”

B

“Then Treskovon said: ‘I have got work with a learned man and I want someone to help me.’ Then he told me about you, Mr. Mornant. He laughed at you. He said that you were foolish. He said that you had an enemy—a very rich man who wanted to stop your work. He said that this man was called Galicher, and that Galicher would give a lot of money to him, if he broke your instruments and made them useless. He said that he would give me twenty pounds for every time that anything went wrong. So the sounding instrument went wrong and the seaplane went wrong, and now the submarine has gone wrong. Mr. Treskovon is not with us because we are in danger. He does not love danger. He wants us all to be killed. That is why he has not come with us. He has made all the instruments in the submarine go wrong. We are at the bottom of the sea, like a stone, and nothing will move us. There is no hope of being saved.”

C

“I don’t believe that,” said Jobic.

His eyes were bright.

“Galicher has sent us to the bottom of the sea. But we have food to eat, water to drink, and air; and we have the diving dresses.”

“And,” said Mauricette, “there are those two men, Galicher and Treskovon. We must get out of

D

here so that we may meet them again, and punish¹ them. Isn't that right ? ”

“ Yes, we must punish them,” said the seamen.
“ We will punish them.”

Mr. Mornant took a pencil and paper. He worked for some time. Trottier looked at what he was writing.

“ We have now air for forty-one hours, we have food and water for five days, and we have light in these little lamps for five days. The diving-dresses have air for thirty hours, and we have a little car which travels under the sea. We can put our food and other things in it, and go out of the submarine if we can open the door. I know that Captain Gerbier will do what he can, but he does not know where the submarine is. I do not think that the warships will find us. We must go out from here, and punish the men who have tried to kill us.”

“ That's right ! ” said the men.

D

Bernadet came forward.

“ If I had known that he would try to kill Mauricette I would have killed him myself. Will you trust me to help you ? ”

“ Yes, Bernadet,” said Mr. Mornant, “ I trust you to try to undo the wrong you have done. I believe that you acted unwisely, but that you did not mean to do any great wrong.”

¹ Punish = to cause pain to a person because he has done wrong. A teacher punishes a boy who has not done his work well.

“Thank you,” said Bernadet. “I will do all I can to help you.”

“Now,” said Mr. Mornant, “you, Mauricette and Jobic, go and have two hours’ sleep.”

Then he turned to Trottier and said : “We will look at the diving-dresses and the food and get everything ready to go out. We must visit the city of Ys.”

“What ? ” said Trottier. “Do you still want to go there ? ”

“Oh yes,” said Mr. Mornant. “We cannot go back to the land without visiting the city.”

E

The seamen were all sitting in the submarine, working on the diving-dresses and getting ready to go out. These diving-dresses were of a new kind. They had telephones in them by which the men in them could talk to each other under the sea.

In another part of the submarine Mr. Trottier was getting ready the little under-sea car. The under-sea car had two doors so that a man could go into it and come out of it when it was under the water. Jobic and Bernadet were trying to open the door in the side of the submarine. Mr. Mornant came to them.

“Does it work ? ” he said.

“Yes,” said Bernadet, “we shall be able to open the door. Before the door is opened we must fill this room with water. When the water comes in it

will fill the submarine. The engines are not working which drive the water out of the submarine, so you must take everything that you want with you. It may not be possible to bring the submarine up from the bottom of the sea when it is full of water."

"No," said Mr. Mornant. "I must lose my submarine: I understand that."

F

"Galicher is now at Morgat," said Bernadet. "He will go to find your submarine, and when he finds it, he will find no one in it."

"What!" said Mr. Mornant. "Is Galicher at Morgat?"

"Yes, of course he is. Treskovon often went to see him," said Bernadet.

"Ah!" cried Mr. Mornant, "I could not have believed it. But I understand everything now. Galicher will come and look for our boat. He will use our work and take all the honour. He will say that he has made a great discovery. But he shall not do that. I will stop it!"

Then he turned to Bernadet.

"Is the door ready to be opened?" he said.

"Yes, sir, it is ready. The sea-water is pressing against the door now, so it cannot be opened. We must first fill this room with water; when there is water pressing on both sides of the door and we shall be able to open it."

"Good!" said Mr. Mornant. "Jobic, go and

look for the others. I will give them their orders before we all go out."

All came and gathered round Mr. Mornant. Mauricette stood by his side. Trottier and Jobic and the six seamen stood in front of him. He told each man what he had to do.

G

"You have each enough air for thirty hours. We shall use twenty hours of air in going into the city of Ys and learning about it. After that we shall walk from out of the sea up on to the land; or if we cannot do that, we will take off the weights from our feet and the diving-dresses will come up to the top of the water, and the yacht or some other boat will find us there. In this way we shall stop the plans of Mr. Galicher, and we shall get the honour which he wishes to take from us."

All put on their diving-dresses. As soon as the six seamen and Bernadet were ready Trottier helped Jobic and Mr. Mornant. The little under-sea car was ready. In it was food and other things which they needed. Mauricette and Trottier went into the little car. He shut the door. Then he spoke into the telephone.

"Hallo! Are you all ready for the journey to the city of Ys?"

Those outside the car heard the voice quite clearly, and Trottier inside the car heard them laugh.

"Are you ready?" said Mr. Mornant again.

“Yes,” they said. “We are all ready.”

“Good! Jobic and Bernadet, let in the water.”

Jobic and Bernadet opened a pipe in the floor of the room. Sea-water came. It covered their feet, their arms. Then it came up over their heads. They looked at each other in the water. They looked very strange in the light of the lamps of the car.

H

“Now,” said Mr. Mornant, “open the door.”

Jobic and Bernadet went to the door. It slowly opened. They saw outside the ship rocks and sand and green water, and far away through the water they saw the walls of the city of Ys. They gave a cry of joy.

“Follow me,” said Mr. Mornant.

Mr. Mornant went out of the door. Jobic, Bernadet and the seamen followed him. They stood on the bottom of the sea. Then the little car came out. Mr. Mornant spoke to Jobic.

He said: “I want Mr. Galicher to think that our submarine has been broken to pieces. Go back into the submarine and take off the steering-wheel. Bring it to me.”

Jobic went away. After some time he came back. He gave the steering-wheel to Mr. Mornant. Mr. Mornant let it go. It went up, up, through the water; up to the top of the sea. Mr. Mornant laughed.

“The name of the submarine is written on that

wheel. Galicher will think we are all dead. Then he will go on with his plans.”

They went on and came nearer to the walls of the city of Ys. In one place the wall had fallen down.



They followed Mr. Mornant through the water.

CHAPTER TEN

MAURICETTE IS LOST

A

JOBIC went in front of the others. He climbed up to the top of the wall in order to show how easy it was to go into the city. Mr. Mornant called him back. Then he spoke to all of them.

"We are going on a dangerous journey," he said ; "we must not lose time. We must not get into more danger than we need. We must all keep close together. One of us may be lost and much time will be wasted in looking for him."

He showed Jobic a map.

"Where do you think we are now ?"

Jobic said : "I think we are quite near Cape Chevre. But we must go right through the city to get there."

"Good !" said Mr. Mornant. "I don't want anyone to see us come up out of the sea and reach the land, so we will go straight towards your hut on Cape Chevre. As we go we shall look at that part of the city through which we shall pass."

"May I come out of the car and walk with the others ?" said Mauricette.

"Yes," said Mr. Mornant. "You may walk with us. Now follow me, and keep close together."

Mr. Mornant went in front. Mauricette and Jobic were behind him. The others came after.

Mr. Mornant had a big stick in his hand. The others had knives with which to fight the undersea beasts. They came to the top of the wall.

B

“ Ys ! Ys ! The city of Ys ! ” they said, and looked down upon the houses and streets which were inside.

They went down the other side of the wall and came into the city. They came to a big building.

“ I think,” said Trottier, “ that this is one of the buildings of the government.”

Jobic cut with his knife the name “ Mornant ” on one of the stones.

“ There ! ” he said. “ If Galicher comes here, he will see that we have been here first.”

“ Yes ! ” said Mauricette. “ But we will make the letters deeper.”

The seamen used their knives to cut the letters deep into the stone.

“ Come ! ” said Mr. Mornant. “ Let us go. There are many things to see.”

He looked at his map and led them towards a big street which went off to the right. This street was covered with large pieces of stone. On both sides were houses. As they walked along Jobic told Mauricette the names of the fishes and plants and undersea animals which they passed. They went up the street for a long way. Then suddenly a cry came from all of them.

“ A rock ! A great rock ! ”

C

In front of them was a high wall of rock. They could not see the top of the rock in the light of their lamps. Steps were cut in the rock. Mr. Mornant stood there.

Then he said : " My friends, this is the rock on which stood the house of King Gradlon. He was the king of a city of seamen ; so he had a house on a high place looking out over the sea. This is where his house was. We have found something very important. Someone must go to the top."

" I will go," said Marius.

He went up the steps. The light of his lamp became smaller and smaller. Then they saw it move to the side. He was walking along the top of the rock. After some time he came back.

" Mr. Mornant, there was a big open place on the top of the rock, and there is a big house. Part of the house has fallen down, but the rest is still standing. That is the house of King Gradlon."

" Quick ! " said Mauricette.

She ran towards the steps as she spoke. Suddenly she gave a cry. She threw up her arms. There was a large dark hole near the bottom of the steps. Mauricette had fallen into the hole.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

THE CAVE¹

A

MR. MORNANT ran towards the hole, but Jobic took his arm :

“No, Mr. Mornant, you must not go first ; it may be dangerous. I will go.”

Jobic quickly began to climb down into the hole. The others stood round the top and watched him. They saw the light go down, down. It was a very deep hole. Then suddenly his light was seen no more.

“Jobic ! Jobic ! ” called Bernadet.

There was no answer.

“Jobic ! Jobic ! ” called Trottier, who had come out of the car to help.

Bernadet called again : “Jobic ! Jobic ! ”

But no answer came.

“I must go down,” said Mr. Mornant.

“Let me go,” said Bernadet. “I promise that I will bring you back your little granddaughter.”

Bernadet climbed down into the hole holding on to the sides with his fingers. The light of his lamp became smaller and smaller. Then suddenly it was seen no more.

¹ A cave is a large hole in a rock.

“What has happened?” said the seamen.
“Where has he gone?”

“There is something strange in the hole,” said Marius. “There is something that I don’t like. Perhaps there is a great beast there which eats men.”

B

Mr. Mornant was just going to climb down when he saw a light at the bottom. It came up slowly. They saw the head of the diving-dress. At last it came to the top. The man looked up and they saw his face through the glass front of the head-piece. It was Bernadet.

“Well?” said Mr. Mornant.

“It is all right,” said Bernadet. “The children are not in any danger. They are sitting together in a place which is quite dry, and there is air in it.”

“Dry!” said all the others. “Air!”

“Yes,” said Bernadet, “good air. Follow me.”
He went down into the hole.

Mr. Trottier and the seamen followed him. At the bottom of the hole they found a path leading to the side. They went on. The path led up and up. It led through a long hole in the rock. They climbed up slowly, going on their hands and knees. Then Mr. Mornant gave a cry. His head had come out of the water. The path in front of him was dry. There were some steps. He went up the steps and came into a big cave. In the cave Jobic and Mauricette were sitting. They had taken off the head-pieces of their diving-dresses.

“Come in !” said Mauricette. “This is a nice place. It is dry and there is air.”

They all took off the head-pieces of their diving-dresses. The air was cold. It had a strange smell, but it was good.

C

“You see, Grandfather,” said Mauricette, “I have found something important ! I have found a way by which we can come back to the land. If we go on we shall perhaps come right to Morgat.”

Trottier looked round the cave.

“It is a very strange place,” he said.

Trottier took a few steps forward into the cave.

“We must go carefully,” he said. “We must go very carefully. We do not know what this place is. It may be dangerous. Perhaps there may be another hole into which we may fall and it may be not so easy to get out of it. There is air in the cave, but that does not prove that there is a way out of this cave into the open air.”

“Why not ?” said Mauricette.

“I think,” said Trottier, “that there is no way out into the open air. This air is shut into the cave and it keeps the sea-water out. If you take a glass and press it down into water, the water cannot fill the glass because there is air in it. If you make a hole in the top of the glass the water would come in. If you made a hole in the side of this cave, the air would go out, and the sea-water would come in, and we should be killed.”

D

“Yes,” said Mornant, “this is a big hole in the rock on which stands the house of King Gradlon. Perhaps the king used this as a hiding-place. If his enemies came against him he could go down into this cave and hide here.”

Jobic and Mauricette went to look at the walls of the cave. Suddenly they gave a cry. Mr. Mornant and Trottier came to the place. Mauricette pointed to the wall.

“Look ! ” she said.

Fixed in the wall was a big piece of white stone, and on the stone was cut the picture of a man on a horse, dressed in the dress of a king, and on his head was a crown. Under the picture was the word “Gradlon.”

“It is Gradlon,” said Mornant, “King of Ys.”

CHAPTER TWELVE

MAURICETTE WAKES UP

A

MR. MORNANT went round the cave and made sure that it was quite safe.

Then he said : “ I have a plan. This is my plan. We will bring everything from the under-sea car into this cave, and we will live in this cave for some time. Each day we will go out of the cave in our diving-dresses, and see the city. Bernadet and Trottier and three seamen will go and bring everything from the under-sea car.”

Everything was brought to the cave. Trottier fixed lights in it. They went out each day into the city and brought back the things which they found there. Mr. Mornant wanted to take back with him to the land some things to prove that the city of Ys was really there, and to show what a wonderful place it was.

All the things found in the city were put in a corner of the cave. There were things made of gold and silver. There were pots and cups and many other things. It was now the morning of the fourth day.

B

“Up! Up, everybody!” said Trottier. “Do you want to go on sleeping all day?”

The seamen got up and made themselves ready for the day's work.

“Are you not ready, Jobic?” said Mr. Trottier.

“Yes, yes,” said Jobic, “I am ready. I slept well.”

“You did not sleep so well as this person,” said Trottier. “Look!”

Mauricette was lying asleep near the wall of the cave.

“She is sleeping very well,” said Jobic.

“Yes,” said Marius. “She is very tired. She walked a long way.”

“Are we going out again this morning?” said Marius.

“Yes,” said Mr. Mornant. “There is still one part of the city which we have not seen.”

He looked at Mauricette.

“She is sleeping so well that I do not want to wake her.”

“Let her sleep,” said Trottier. “Jobic, will you stay here while we go out?”

Mr. Mornant and Trottier and the seamen went away. Half an hour later Mauricette began to wake up. She opened her eyes. Then she sat up. She put her hair back from her face.

Then she looked at Jobic and said: “Where are Grandfather and Trottier?”

“They have gone,” said Jobic.

“ Why have they gone ? ” she said.

“ You were sleeping so well that they did not want to wake you.”

“ I was very tired,” said Mauricette. “ We have worked hard and gone a long way. But I am ready to go on.”

“ Let us have something to eat first,” said Jobic, “ and we will decide what to do afterwards.”

Jobic went and got some food and some water and they had breakfast.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

THE LITTLE KING OF YS

A

THEY were sitting near the picture of King Gradlon as they had breakfast. Mauricette stood up. She took her cup in her hand and lifted it up.

"I drink to you, King Gradlon," she said.

As the light of her lamp moved the shadows moved and it seemed as if the horse and man were alive. Mauricette laughed.

She said : "The king is riding on his horse. He has come back to life. Go on ! Ride on !"

She laughed, and hit the horse with her hand. The two children jumped back with a cry of fear.

"Oh !" cried Mauricette. "Save me ! Save me !"

The great piece of stone was moving. It moved out like a door, and behind it they saw a little room. They waited for some time.

"There does not seem to be any danger. Shall we go in ?"

"Yes," said Mauricette, "let us go in."

"I will take something with me in case there is danger," said Jobic.

He went and got a bar.

"This will be useful," he said, "if there is danger."

B

He went slowly and carefully into the room, holding the bar of iron. Mauricette came behind him. It was quite a small room, about 15 feet wide and 20 feet deep. There was nothing in the room. Jobic looked round him.

“ I wonder what this room was used for.”

“ Perhaps,” said Mauricette, “ Gradlon kept food here.”

Jobic went near to the wall and turned his light on it. He saw two little doors in the wall.

“ Two little doors,” said Mauricette. “ Perhaps the king kept food in one and drink in the other.”

“ Or gold in one and silver in the other,” said Jobic. “ In the story of the city of Ys, it says that King Gradlon had much gold and silver. Perhaps he kept it here. We will open these doors.”

C

He took his iron bar and pressed the end of it into the door. Then he pulled and pulled. At last the door broke open. The two children looked into the hole. Then they gave a cry of joy and surprise. In the light of the lamp they saw a most wonderful sight. They saw gold and jewels,—red and green and white jewels.

“ Isn't it wonderful ! ” said Jobic.

“ Grandfather will be happy,” said Mauricette.

“ Quick, Jobic, open the other door.”



They saw gold and jewels,—red and green and white jewels.

Jobic took his bar of iron and broke open the other door. Mauricette put her hands inside.

“Bring your lamp, Jobic,” she said, “quickly. These are the jewels of the Princess Ahes.”

She took out rings and jewels and other things. She put on the rings and other jewels. Then she took out something else.

“Now, Jobic, shut your eyes. Let me put this on you.”

Jobic shut his eyes.

“Now,” said Mauricette, “I put on your head the crown of the King of Ys. You are King Jobic, king of Ys.”

“Mauricette ! Jobic ! Where are you ? ”

Mr. Mornant and Trottier were calling. They had come back and could not find the children in the cave.

“Here we are,” said Mauricette. “Come here.”

They came to the place, and looked at the children. Mauricette was covered with gold and jewels, and on Jobic’s head was a golden crown.”

“Here is the King of Ys,” said Mauricette.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

HOW JOBIC TOOK HIS FRIENDS HOME

A

MR. MORNANT was very pleased with Gradlon's crown.

"This," he said, "is very important. It will prove to everyone the truth of what I have said about the city of Ys. It will prove that I am right and that Galicher is wrong."

Trottier was feeling ill. He wondered why he felt ill. He smelt the air of the cave. Then he went to Mr. Mornant and spoke to him.

"We must go away from here," he said. "We have been in this cave for some time now and the air is becoming bad. It is dangerous to stay any longer."

"Yes," said Mr. Mornant, "we must go."

He called the seamen and the children and told them.

"We must go away now," he said, "but we shall come back. We ought to thank Mr. Galicher for the plans which he made against us. If he had not made those plans we might never have come here. We might never have found the crown of the King of Ys."

He told each man what he had to do. The best

of the things which they had found were put into the under-sea car.

“King Jobic,” said Marius, “will you please help me to lift this box?”

“Kings do not lift boxes,” he said, “but I, Jobic, will help you.”

By the evening everything was ready. It was decided that they would start by night and go to Jobic’s hut.

“In this way,” said Mornant, “we can reach the land without anyone knowing. We can hide in Jobic’s hut and then we can find Galicher, and he will not know we are coming.”

They sat down and had something to eat. Then they rested for a short time.

Then Mr. Mornant said: “Come! We must start.”

B

They got into their diving-dresses. Trottier and Mauricette got into the under-sea car. They started. They went through the city, then out of a gate on the other side. They walked along on the bottom of the sea towards Cape Chevre.

Jobic said: “It will take about five hours to reach the hut, but if we can go fast we may reach it sooner.”

They walked for four and a half hours. Then Jobic saw that the bottom of the sea was beginning to go up like a hill.

“We are coming near the land,” he said. “You

see those rocks ? There is no better place than that for finding conger eels."

"How do you know a place where you have never been ?" said Mr. Mornant.

"I have never been there on my feet, nor seen it with my eyes, but I have felt it with my nets, and we fishermen know the bottom of the sea as well as if we had seen it. I know this place because it is near my hut and it is well known as a place where conger eels live. You must be careful. They are bad beasts and very dangerous."

They went on quietly. The under-sea car went in the middle. The men walked on each side of it. Suddenly Jobic took Mr. Mornant's arm. He pointed to a rock. Mr. Mornant saw twenty or thirty bright things moving among the rocks and the sea-plants.

"There they are," said Jobic. "Look at their eyes like little lamps."

Mr. Mornant told the men to stop, but Marius caught his foot in a rock and fell. Two other seamen ran to help him.

"Be careful," cried Jobic. "There they are—the conger eels !"

C

From all sides great eels came through the water. They threw themselves at the men and tried to bite them. The men fought them with their knives. Now hundreds of eels were round them ; they were in great danger.

“Quick!” cried Jobic to the others. “We must help them.”

Jobic ran forward, and for some minutes the nine men were fighting conger eels. Five or six of the eels had been killed. Others had been hurt. All the water in the light of the lamps was red. Jobic was at a little distance from the others. Two or three big eels came against him. He fell. He was covered by hundreds of eels.

“I am coming, Jobic,” cried Bernadet.

Bernadet ran to help Jobic. He cut one eel in half, then another one and another. The others went away. Bernadet took Jobic’s arm and lifted him up.

“Thank you, Bernadet,” said Jobic.

“Come,” said Mr. Mornant, “it is dangerous to stay here. Forward!”

They moved forward. Marius was carrying five or six dead eels with him.

“They are not nice beasts to meet,” he said, “but they are very nice to eat.”

D

They went up and up. There were no more rocks now. There was only sand.

“There is only twelve feet of water above our heads now,” said Jobic. “We must put out the lamps of the car. Someone might see the lights under the water. Wait here while I go to my hut and see that all is safe.”

Trottier put out the lamps of the car. They



From all sides great eels came through the water. The men fought them with their knives.

waited there in the darkness for a quarter of an hour. Then a little light was seen.

Soon Jobic came himself and said : “ We can go there now. It is quite dark. There is no moon and there is no one near the hut.” They came up on to the sand. They came out of the water into the air. They took off the head-pieces of their diving-dresses.

“ Silence ! ” said Jobic. “ Follow me ! ”

They went for some distance. Then they turned to the right. They saw in front of them a little hut. Jobic went on before them and opened the door.

“ Come in,” he said. “ This is my home.”

CHAPTER FIFTEEN
WHO IS JOBIC ?

A

DAY came. The sky was covered with clouds. There was a thick mist.¹ Mist came in through the window of the hut.

"What weather !" said Marius.

"Oh, that is nothing," said Bernadet. "That is only mist."

"Come," said Marius, "let us cook the conger eels which I have brought. We will make a nice meal for the others as soon as they wake up."

They set to work.

As soon as the food was ready, Marius shouted : "Get up ! Get up ! Everything is ready. Come to the table."

"Ah ! that smells good !" said Yves.

Trottier, Mr. Mornant, and Mauricette woke up and came. They all sat down at the table. Then Mauricette saw that Jobic was not there.

"Where is Jobic ?" she said.

"He has gone out," said Marius. "He went out at four o'clock in the morning. He said that he was going to see if anything was happening in the town."

¹ Mist = small drops of water in the air making a thick cloud so that one cannot see.

“Why did he go without my orders?” said Mr. Mornant. “Someone may see him and tell Galicher.”

Just then Jobic was seen at the door.

B

“Oh no, Mr. Mornant,” said Jobic. “No one could see me in this mist.”

He sat down at the table and told what had happened.

“I went to Morgat and looked at Galicher’s house. There are many people in Morgat who know me, but I did not meet any of them. I talked to a seaman whom I have never seen before and with another person near Galicher’s house, and there are these notices.”

“Notices?” said Mr. Mornant. “What notices?”

“Fine notices, white with black letters, saying that there will be a meeting to-morrow near the sea. The admiral and all the great men will be there. They will pay honour to those men who, for the love of learning, went to their deaths in the city of Ys. Mr. Galicher will speak.”

“No!” said Mr. Mornant, “he shall not speak. He shall have a surprise.”

“That is what I thought,” said Jobic. “I have thought that we might go there very quietly and touch his arm just as he is speaking, and say ‘Good morning’ to him there in front of everybody. The meeting will be at eleven in the morning.”

The six seamen were very pleased with this.

“Touch his arm !” said Marius. “I shall touch him with my foot, and leave a mark which he will carry all his life.”

“Mr. Mornant,” said Bernadet, “please let me deal with Nalliers-Treskovon. Let me kill him.”

“My friends,” said Mr. Mornant, “I thank you for what you have said. You are fine fellows. But we have no right to punish these men ourselves. They must be taken before a judge. I am going to think just what we should do. And you, Jobic, I thank you for what you have discovered.”

C

Jobic turned towards Mr. Mornant. As he turned Mr. Mornant saw that his coat was open and that there was something hanging round his neck.”

“What is that ?” he said.

“I am sorry,” said Jobic, “it is my old coat.”

“I am not speaking of your coat,” said Mr. Mornant. “I am asking what is that thing under it.”

Jobic pulled the thing out and showed it to Mr. Mornant. It was a stone cut in the shape of an Egyptian god called Anubis.

“Who gave you that ?” said Mr. Mornant.

“I do not know,” said Jobic. “I have had it as long as I remember. Yan Callec told me never to lose it or give it up. He found it round my neck when he saved me from the ship. He said it was

perhaps a little jewel which my father, my mother, or some friend had given to me."

"I, Mornant, gave it to you! I was the friend—your father's friend. I was in Egypt with your father and mother. At the end of our journey I put that thing in your hand. You were then a little baby. You are the son of my friend Rivar and his wife Helen. Your name is Peter Rivar. Your father and mother were lost at sea with you twelve years ago."

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

TRUTH RISING FROM THE SEA

A

THE sun came up. Some hours passed. Then the yacht came near the place where the meeting would be. At ten o'clock people began to come. At eleven o'clock the great men arrived. There was the admiral, learned men from Paris, and officers of the Navy. Last came Mr. Galicher and Treskovon. The admiral stood up and spoke for a short time. He spoke of the great work done by Mr. Mornant and said how sad all were at his death.

Then Galicher stood up. He said that it had been decided that a stone should be put up in honour of Mr. Mornant and those who had died with him.

"Yes, gentlemen," he said, "a stone shall be set up in their honour. My dear brother-worker, Mr. Mornant, has won the highest honour in the city of Ys. I shall carry on his work for Mr. Mornant. I shall go to the city and carry on the work so well begun by John Mornant."

He stopped. There were loud shouts. Galicher could not go on speaking. On the yacht the seamen were waving their hands. The shouts became louder.

The people on the land shouted : " There they are ! There they are ! "

The admiral and all the great men stood up. They ran towards the edge of the sea, taking Mr. Galicher with them. His face was white.

B

In the clear water of the sea strange forms could be seen. Ten persons in diving-dresses were coming up out of the water. The head-pieces were shining in the sun. Behind them came a strange looking thing, the under-sea car. They came slowly out of the water and went to the place where Galicher and the others were standing. First came a man, and on each side of him was a child. All were in diving-dresses. One of the children carried a crown, and the other carried wonderful jewels. Mr. Mornant came up out of the water. He took off the headpiece of his diving-dress. Jobic and Mauricette and the others did the same.

Then Mr. Mornant spoke.

" I am very pleased to see you all here and I thank the admiral and Mr. Galicher for the kind things which they have said. I heard them in the water through the telephone. I ask the admiral to send to the Government this crown of King Gradlon, and these jewels which we have brought from the city of Ys."

" They are running away ! " cried Jobic. " Come along, Marius and Bernadet, catch them ! "

Mr. Galicher and Treskovon were trying to escape.

Jobic, Bernadet and Marius ran after them. Five minutes later the two men were thrown at the feet of the admiral. Mr. Mornant told the admiral and the other people what had happened.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

THE END OF THE STORY

A

SIX weeks have passed since that morning in September when Mr. Mornant and his friends came out of the sea and caught Galicher. During these six weeks Mr. Mornant had gone back to the city of Ys many times and brought back the things which they had found. He had also made quite sure of Jobic's real name. He found that Jack Rivar and his wife Helen came from Egypt on a ship called the *Travancore*. He found that this ship had been lost in a storm. The piece of wood found by Yan Callec had five letters on it:—T R A V A. Mr. Mornant decided to take care of Jobic.

He said to him : “ Your father and mother were my friends. They would have wished me to take care of you. What do you want to be when you grow up ? ”

“ A seaman, Mr. Mornant,” said Jobic.

“ Do not call me ‘ Mr. Mornant ; ’ call me ‘ Grandfather. ’ ”

“ Thank you . . . ” began Jobic.

“ Do not thank me,” said Mr. Mornant. “ Thank Mauricette. She first asked me to take you on to the yacht with your dog and your cat.”

Jobic turned towards Mauricette. He took her hand. They stood there, hand in hand, as evening quietly came into the sky. The last golden light of the sun came across the Bay of Douarnenez. It shone on the bright hair of Jobic like a crown, and it touched with gold the girl who stood beside him. And the quiet voice of the sea moving among the rocks told the rest of the story.

What did the voice of the sea tell about Jobic and Mauricette ?

I am not going to say.

QUESTIONS

MM.=Mr. Mornant. Tr.=Trottier. J.=Jobic. M.=Mauricette.
Tn.=Treskovon. B.=Bernadet. G.=Galicher. Ms.=Marius. Y.=
Yves. CG.=Captain Gerbier.

CHAPTER ONE

- A 1. In what country is Morgat ?
2. What was the Corentine ?
3. What animals were with J. ?
- B 1. What fell from the ship ?
2. What noise woke J. ?
3. What was Ar-men ?
4. How many colours had the cat ?
- C 1. What is there on board the yacht ?
2. How many men were with the girl ?
3. What was the name of the yacht ?
- D 1. What did the girl drop into the sea ?
2. Who was M.'s grandfather ?
3. Who gave this to the girl ?
- E 1. What will MM. give to Ms. if he gets the bag ?
2. With what did Ms. try to get the bag ?
3. How deep is the water ?
- F 1. What did Ms. say about the dog. " He carries round — to
get the —."
2. Who said " Listen to him " ?
3. What does not J. want ?
- G 1. Where did J. go the second time ?
2. Where did J. stand the third time ?
3. What was J. holding when he came out of the water ?

CHAPTER TWO

- A 1. Did J. take the £5 ?
2. When must J. come back ?
3. What was MM. ?
4. What is an instrument ?
- B 1. Where did J. go when the weather was bad ?
2. What was the name of the man who saved J. from the sea ?
3. Is Yan Callec alive ?
4. Who lives with J. ?

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- C 1. What did Yan Callec hear ?
2. What was with J. on the ship ?
3. What letters were on the piece of wood ?
- D 1. What does M. want MM. to do ?
2. What must MM. find out first ?
- E 1. What will J. become ?
2. What will MM. do to J. ?
3. What used to be in the Bay of Douarnenez ?
- F 1. What happened to the city of Ys ?
2. What has J. seen under the water ?
3. What has MM. come to study ?
- G 1. What did J. see in his nets ?
2. What kept the sea out ?
3. Who was Gradlon ?
4. Who was Ahes ?
5. Who is Galicher ?
- H 1. Did M. like Tn. ?
2. How long has Ys been under the sea ?

CHAPTER THREE

- A 1. What did MM. make ?
2. About what did MM. write a book ?
3. Is G. French or English or what ?
4. What does MM. say he will find ?
- B 1. What were the seamen carrying ?
2. For what is a sounding instrument used ?
3. What did the sounding instrument bring up ?
- C 1. Is J. sure that it is the right place ?
2. Why does not the instrument bring up anything ?
3. Who said that the instrument was all right ?
4. What did the instrument bring up ?

CHAPTER FOUR

- A 1. With what will they see more of the city ?
2. What did CG. give to Tr. ?
3. With whom will Ar-men stay ?
- B 1. What does the engine of a seaplane do ?
2. What fell on to the yacht ?
3. What was written on the paper ?
4. What happened to the seaplane ?
5. Whom did M. send to save J. and Tr. ?
- C 1. Whom must Tr. thank ?
2. Who found the map ?
3. Where did he find it ?
4. In what will they go and see the city ?
- D 1. With what was Tricolor playing ?
2. Where did M. take J. ?
3. From whom was the letter ?

- E 1. (The letter is written to a person called Nal. . . .). What must Nal break ?
 2. What does G. want to find ?
 3. To whom must Nal pay money ?
- F 1. Is there anyone on the yacht whose name begins with Nal.
 2. Who came on to the ship at Morgat ?
 3. Whom will Tr. and Tn. watch ?
 4. What will J. do ?

CHAPTER FIVE

- A 1. What had the submarine got ?
 2. What was the name of the submarine ?
 3. Who were gathered together ?
 4. What does MM. need ?
- B 1. How many does MM. say he can take ?
 2. Who wants to go with him ?
 3. Where are the names put ?
 4. Who goes into the submarine to see that everything is ready ?
- C 1. What did the men carry into the submarine ?
 2. Who said that he had left something in his room ?
 3. What is a telephone ?
 4. What order did MM. give now ?
 1. For whom is Tr. waiting ?
 2. What has happened to Tn. ?
 3. What part of Tn. did Tr. touch ?
 4. Will MM. take Tn. in the submarine ?

CHAPTER SIX

- A 1. Where did CG. go ?
 2. Who spoke to CG. on the telephone ?
 3. Who are by Tr.'s side ?
 4. Where is the submarine now ?
 5. What can M. see in the light of the lamp ?
 6. What order has MM. given ?
- B 1. Whom did CG. hear laughing ?
 2. What noise did CG. hear ?
 3. Who spoke to CG. ?
 4. What has happened to the engine of the submarine ?
- C 1. What will the submarine do if the weights are dropped ?
 2. Where were these weights fixed ?
 3. Why cannot they go out of the submarine in diving-dresses ?
- D 1. For how many hours had they air ?
 2. What is an admiral ?
 3. What ship must the admiral send ?
 4. What is Tr. marking ?
 5. Why did not CG. hear MM. again ?

CHAPTER SEVEN

- A 1. For how long had nothing been heard from the submarine?
 2. How many ships were trying to find the submarine?
 3. How many hours air had the men in the submarine?
 4. What did CG. hear?
 5. What did the officer show to CG.?
 6. What was done in honour of the dead?
 7. Where did the warships and the yacht go?
- B 1. What was the name of the house?
 2. What did Tn. do when the seamen went away?
 3. Who came out of the house?
 4. What was Tn.'s other name?
 5. Why did Tn. leave B. in the submarine?
 6. What will the letter to the newspapers say?

CHAPTER EIGHT

- A 1. Whom did MM. tell to go into the engine room?
 2. B. says that he will tell — whom?
 3. Where did B. run?
- B 1. What must they let fall?
 2. Did these things fall?
 3. What will they put on?
 4. What can not Trottier do?
- C 1. Whom did MM. call on the telephone?
 2. MM. said "We are —" What happened then?
 3. Why was the telephone useless?

CHAPTER NINE

- A 1. What did MM. see? (That someone had —).
 2. Where was B. when he met Tn.?
 3. What did B. want?
- B 1. What did Tn. say about MM.? ("That you were —").
 2. How much money will G. give Tn. every time that anything goes wrong?
 3. Why is not Tn. with them on the submarine?
- C 1. What does M. say that they must do to G. and Tn.?
 2. What does "punish" mean?
 3. For how many hours have they air?
 4. For how many days have they food?
 5. What does the little car do?
- D 1. What did B. ask MM.? ("Will you — ?").
 2. What does MM. tell M. and J. to do?
 3. MM. says he cannot go back without doing — what?
- E 1. What had the diving-dresses?
 2. What was Tr. getting ready?
 3. What were J. and B. trying to do?
 4. What must they do before the door is opened?
 5. What does MM. understand?

- F 1. Where is G. ?
- 2. Why cannot they open the door ?
- 3. When will they be able to open the door ?
- G 1. How many hours of air will they use in going to the city ?
- 2. How will they go from the city to the land ?
- 3. If they cannot walk, what will they do ?
- 4. What did J. and B. open ?
- H 1. What did they see far away ?
- 2. What did J. bring from the submarine ?
- 3. What will Galicher think ?

CHAPTER TEN

- A 1. Where did J. climb ?
- 2. What must they all do ?
- 3. Where must they go in order to reach Cape Chevre ?
- 4. Who came out of the car ?
- 5. What had MM. in his hand ?
- 6. What had the others in their hands ?
- B 1. What was the big building ?
- 2. What did J. cut on the stone ?
- 3. What did J. tell M. as they went ?
- 4. What did they see at the end of the street ?
- C 1. What things were cut in the rock ?
- 2. What stood on the rock ?
- 3. Who went to the top of the rock ?
- 4. What happened to M. ?

CHAPTER ELEVEN

- A 1. Who went down the hole ?
- 2. Who went down the hole next ?
- 3. What does Ms. think there is in the hole ?
- B 1. Who came out of the hole ?
- 2. Where are the children sitting ?
- 3. What did they find at the bottom of the hole
- 4. Into what did they go ?
- C 1. What did M. think she had found ?
- 2. What would happen if a hole was made in the side of the cave ?
- D 1. As what did the king use this cave ?
- 2. What was fixed in the wall ?
- 3. What word was written under the picture ?

CHAPTER TWELVE

- A 1. Where will they live ?
- 2. What will they do each day ?
- 3. Where did they put all the things found in the city ?
- 4. What day was it now ?

- B 1. Who said "Up, up!"?
 2. Where was M. lying?
 3. Who will stay with M.?
 4. When did M. wake up?
 5. What will they do first?

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

- A 1. Where were they sitting?
 2. What did M. do to the picture of the horse?
 3. What did the stone do?
 4. What did they see behind the stone?
 5. What did J. get?
- B 1. How big was the room?
 2. What did M. think was kept in the room?
 3. What did they see in the wall?
 4. What does J. think is behind the little door?
- C 1. With what did J. open the door?
 2. What did they see behind the first door?
 3. What did M. put on J.'s head?

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

- A 1. What will prove that MM. is right?
 2. How was Tr. feeling?
 3. What is becoming bad?
 4. Where did they put the best of the things which they had found?
 5. When will they start?
 6. Where will they hide?
- B 1. Who got into the car?
 2. How did they go out of the city?
 3. What are found in those rocks?
 4. What did MM. see moving among the rocks?
 5. Who fell?
- C 1. How many eels were killed?
 2. Who helped J.?
 3. What was Ms. carrying?
- D 1. How deep was the water now?
 2. What might someone see?
 3. Where will J. go?
 4. Is there a moon?
 5. Did they turn to the right or to the left?

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

- A 1. What is mist?
 2. What did they cook?
 3. Who was not there?
 4. Where had J. gone?

- B 1. What will there be to-morrow ?
 2. Who will speak ?
 3. What will they do to G. just as he is speaking ?
 4. Who will deal with Tn. ?
- C 1. What was the thing hanging round J.'s neck ?
 2. When did Callec find this thing ?
 3. Who gave this thing to J. ?
 4. Who is J. ?
 5. What is J.'s real name ?

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

- A 1. When did the people begin to come ?
 2. When did the great men arrive ?
 3. What did G. say had been decided ?
 4. What does G. say that he will do for MM. ?
 5. Why could not G. go on speaking ?
- B 1. What were coming out of the sea ?
 2. What came behind them ?
 3. What was one child carrying ?
 4. What was the other child carrying ?
 5. How did MM. hear what was said about him ?
 6. What does he ask the admiral to send to the Government ?
 7. What did G. and Tn. try to do ?

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

- A 1. How many weeks have passed ?
 2. What was the name of the ship in which J.'s father and mother were lost ?
 3. What does J. want to be ?
 4. Whom must J. thank ?
 5. Say what you think is the end of the story.